The People's Press.

VOL. XVIII. SALEM, N. C., MAY 27, 1870. NO. 20.

The People's Press.

PUBLISHED BY

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Terms:—Cash in advance.

One copy, one year,.....$2 00
" six months,.....1 00
" three months,..... 75

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Ten lines or one inch space, or less, to constitute a square.

One square, one insertion, $1 00
Each subsequent insertion, 50

Court advertisements will be charged higher than the regular rates.

SPECIAL NOTICES charged 50 per cent. higher than ordinary advertisements.

Liberal deductions made by special contracts, to large advertisers.

POETRY.

Your Mission.

If you cannot on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet,
You can stand among the sailors
Anchored yet within the bay;
You can lend a hand to help them
As they launch their boats away.

If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountains, steep and high,
You can stand within the valley
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant in happy measures
As they slowly pass along;
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command,
If you cannot toward the needy
Reach an ever open hand,
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep;
You can be a true disciple,
Sitting at the Saviour's feet.

If you cannot in the conflict,
Prove yourself a soldier, too;
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with silent tread;
You can bear away the wounded;
You can cover up the dead.

Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lazy goddess,
She will never come to you;
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do and dare;
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere.

Select Miscellany.

An Incident of Travel.

"Ah, full, sir! Sorry. But I guess you'll manage to stand it the next fifty miles!"

Mr. Smith, the young conductor of the Central railway cars, ushered in a decrepit, shabbily attired old man, who leaned wearily on his staff and carried a heavy valise in his hand.

The long dimly lighted car was full; every seat was occupied; band boxes and carpet-bags, were held in the owners' laps and there was not a chance for accommodation.

A couple of scores of faces lifted themselves to glance at the old man's face as he moved slowly and painfully down the narrow aisle. It was painfully evident that he had as much as he could do to support himself, and besides looking like one that was recovering from a serious illness—his cheeks were thin and pale and his eyes lacked the fire which ought to sparkle beneath those large and strangely marked brows.

There were many well, active looking, healthy young men in the car, but no one of the number felt disposed to renounce his soft, comfortable seat, to the shabby old traveler. And after a stare of undisguised contempt, each and all dropped their eyes and thought no more of the suffering old age before them.

In this enlightened country, it is a notorious fact that the aged meet with slights and incivilities, to say nothing of positive unkindness, which would have put the barbarous nations of old to shame.

Fitz James Eustace, a young exquisite, who was escorting his cousin Isabella Winchester to Nahant, drew down his mouth until the ends of his copper-colored mustache rested upon the tops of his well starched dicky, and remarked to the lady by his side:

"Really, Mr. Smith is insulting us! Why cannot he find a place for that wretched specimen in the second class car?"

A flush—perhaps of anger—mounted to the white forehead of Miss Winchester. She put out her hand as if to check the speaker, and said in a stifled voice:

"Will you give that gentleman your seat, Fitz James?"

"My dear Isabel! Why, I would not evacuate my place by your side for a kingdom! Let the old fellow stand it out! It won't damage his appearance, I'll be bound."

"Then I will trouble you to rise a moment, I prefer the other side of the seat. Allow me to pass, please."

Fitz James never thought of disputing the will of his cousin, so he stood up to let her out. But instead of taking the seat which her escort had occupied, the lady walked on until she reached the side of the neglected gentleman. The touch of her hand on his shoulder drew his attention toward her.

"Sir, will you have the goodness to take the seat I have just vacated? I have ridden since early this morning, and am really wearied with sitting so long. Pray oblige me."

The old man's face brightened and he cast a grateful look into the eyes of the handsome lady.

"But, madam, you must be weary; I cannot accept it."

She made an impatient gesture; Miss Winchester was accustomed to have her own way.

"No, sir; I am well, young and strong. I should be ashamed to sit while a man of your age and health remained standing."

"Thank you. Your kindness is well timed and not thrown away. I venture to tell you I shall accept your offer with gratitude."

So saying, the old gentleman sank into the vacant seat with a well satisfied expression of countenance; but Fitz James expressed his unbounded contempt for his neighbor by drawing his ample raglan closely about him, and shrinking near to the side of the car. The stranger looked at him with quiet scorn.

"You need not trouble yourself to slip through the window," said he, in a voice of irony.

Fitz James was thoroughly disgusted. He could not endure such vulgar propinquity. So he arose quickly, and striding over his companion, made the best of his way to the smoking car.

Miss Winchester's sacrifice had been witnessed by all in the car, and a dozen seats were offered her by a dozen polite and officiating young gentlemen, but she declined them all by a motion of the head; and remained leaning against the side of the vehicle.

The train flew onward—the old gentleman meanwhile disposing himself for a comfortable nap, which he was shortly enjoying.

Shortly before midnight the lights of Boston gleamed through the darkness; another moment and the train thundered in the depot.

Our old gentleman arose, shook himself, grasped his valise, and come over to the side of Miss Winchester.

"Madam," said he, "you have made an old feeble man's journey tolerable; will you not tell me your name and place of abode?"

She smiled, waiving all thanks, and gave him her card. He bowed and left her, just as Fitz James appeared to escort her from the car. But getting through the car was no easy matter, for the fuss and bustle was unusual; and Isabella noticed that several uniformed companies filled the space in front of the depot.

Cries of "Hurrah for Gen. Sutherton!" "Three cheers for the hero of Mexico!" rent the air. Banners trailed out on the fresh night breeze; flambeaux flashed, drums beat, and a long line of carriages filed away up the street.

Fitz James inquired the occasion of all this tumult and learned that it was a public welcome extended by the citizens of Boston to General John Sutherton, gentleman and veteran officer, who had distinguished himself in the late war.

"He came in this train," said a bystander. "Is it possible, sir, that you did not discover him!—a sickly looking old man dressed in threadbare grey, and carrying a huge black valise. He has just recovered from a severe attack of rheumatic fever, which has troubled him since his last campaign. These vile Mexican night vapors and sleeping on the cold ground undermined his constitution, but he is a fine old fellow yet."

Miss Winchester thought he must be; she had heard much of his gallant daring; but Fitz James was the picture of silent mortification.

Miss Winchester and her cousin stopped at the American House, and early the next morning, before the lady had finished dressing, a servant brought up a note bearing her address. Isabel tore it open and there fell out two cards of invitation to a ball to be held at the Revere that evening in honor of Gen. Sutherton. One bore the name of Fitz James, the other was directed to herself. She had no acquaintances in Boston consequently the invitation must have been at the instance of the General himself.

Fitz James was surprised and humiliated at this mark of distinction, he could realize but that the invitation had been extended to him solely to save his cousin's feelings. But notwithstanding this, he wished to accept the invitation, if only to have an opportunity of excusing his yesterday's impoliteness to the great man.

The journey to Nahant was deferred for the present, and early that evening the cousins were at the Revere, where the brilliant coterie had already assembled.

General Sutherton, reclining in an arm chair at the head of the drawing room, received his friends as they passed by, one giving place to another; but when Isabel presented he detained her hand to say:—"Please sit down on this ottoman at my side; I have a relative here to whom I wish to introduce you."

It was not long before a singularly handsome young man came up to the General, smiling a friendly welcome, and the veteran, turning to Isabel, said:

"Miss Winchester, allow me to present you to my son, Alfred Sutherton, who is very grateful for the kindness which you last evening bestowed upon his father."

The young man bowed, and his father continued:

"Whenever I see a young person voluntarily render respect to the aged, I am constrained to admire him or her as a relic of good politeness which reigned over show and heartlessness when I was a lad. It is all hollow ceremony now, my dear; and if the old man cannot stand without assistance he is thrown down and trodden upon. But there is a march or my ears deceive me. Alfred do you need a further hint, or must a rheumatic old father set you an example of courtesy?"

"If Miss Winchester will permit," he said, offering his arm; and a moment after they were lost in the throng of promenaders.

Mr. Sutherton seemed bent on showing his gratitude to the lady for the kindness rendered his father, for he scarcely left her during the evening, and at the close of the week followed her to Nahant, where he continued for two months the *bete noir* of Fitz James and the enemy of all the young fops who aspired to the hand and fortune of the beautiful Miss Winchester.

Fitz James Eustace had long been his cousin's suitor, and it was with ill concealed chagrin that he now saw himself thrown into the shade by the son of the "wretched specimen" who ought to have found a place out of decent people's company.

Early the next year there was a marriage ceremony performed in the Old South Church, and Alfred Sutherton as the groom, and Isabel Winchester as the bride. An elegant house on Beacon street received the young couple, for he is engaged in business in Boston, and every year the hale old General comes down from his house in N——— to visit his children.

So you see politeness gained a husband for one woman, and it will bring happiness to all if they will but practice it; for true politeness springs from the heart; and is but the effervescence of a kindly Christian spirit, anxious to promote the well-being of those with whom it comes in contact.

A Mysterious Visit.

The first notice that was taken of me when I "settled down," recently, was by a gentleman who said he was an assessor, and connected with the U. S. Internal Revenue Department. I said I had never heard of his branch of business before, but I was very glad to see him, all the same; would he sit down? He sat down. I did not know anything particular to say, and yet I felt that people who have arrived at the dignity of keeping house must be conversational, must be easy and sociable in company. So, in default of anything else to say, I asked him if he was opening his shop in our neighborhood.

He said he was. [I did not wish to appear ignorant, but I had hoped he would mention what he had for sale.]

I ventured to ask him "how was trade?" and he said "So, so."

I then said we would drop in, and if we liked his house as well as another, we would give him our custom.

He said he thought we would like his establishment well enough to confine ourselves to it—said he never saw anybody who would go off and hunt up another man in his line after trading with him once.

That sounded pretty complacent, but barring that natural expression of villainy which we all have, the man looked honest enough.

I do not know how it came about exactly, but gradually we appeared to melt down and run together, conversationally speaking, and then everything went along as comfortably as clock work.

We talked, and talked, and talked—at least I did. And we laughed, and laughed, and laughed—at least he did. But all the time I had my presence of mind about me—I had my native shrewdness, turned on "full head," as the engineers say. I was determined to find out all about his business, in spite of his obscure answers, and I was determined I would have it out of him without his suspecting what I was at. I meant to trap him with a deep, deep ruse. I would tell about my own business, and he would so warm to me during this seductive burst of confidence that he would forget himself and tell me all about his affairs before he suspected what I was about. I thought to myself, "My son, you little know what an old fox you are dealing with." I said:

"Now you never would guess what I made lecturing this winter and last spring?"

"No—don't believe I could to save me. Let me see—let me see. About two thousand dollars, maybe? But no—no, sir. I know you couldn't have made that much. Say seventeen hundred, maybe?"

"Ha, ha! I knew you couldn't. My lecturing receipts for last spring and this winter were fourteen thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars. What do you think of that?"

"Why it is amazing—perfectly amazing. I will make a note of it. And you say even this wasn't all?"

"All? Why, bless you, there was my income from the Buffalo *Express* for four months—about—well, what should you say to about eight thousand dollars, for instance?"

"Say! Why I should say I should like to see myself rolling in just such another ocean of affluence. Eight thousand! I'll make a note it! Why, man!—and on top of all this am I to understand that you had still more income?"

"Ha, ha, ha! Why, you're only in the suburbs of it, so to speak. There's my book—'The Innocents Abroad'—price $3.50 to $5.00, according to the binding—Listen to me, look me in the eye. During the last four months and a half, saying nothing of sales before that, but just simply during the four months and a half ending March 15, 1870, we've sold ninety-five thousand copies of that book! Ninety-five thousand! Think of it! Average four dollars a copy, say. It's nearly four hundred thousand dollars, my son. I got half."

"The suffering Moses! I'll set that down. Fourteen-seven-fifty-eight-two hundred. Total, say—well, upon my word, the grand total is about two hundred and thirteen or fourteen thousand dollars. Is that possible?"

"Possibly! If there's any mistake it's the other way. Two hundred and fourteen thousand, cash, is my income for this year if I know how to cipher."

Then the gentleman got up to go. It came over me most uncomfortably that maybe I had made my revelations for nothing, besides being flattered into stretching them considerably by the stranger's astonished exclamations. But no; at the last moment the gentleman handed me a large envelope and said it contained his advertisement; and that I would find out all about his business in it; and that he would be happy to have my custom—would in fact be proud to have the custom of a man of such prodigious income; and that he used to think there were several wealthy men in Buffalo, but when they came to trade with him he discovered that they barely had enough to live on; and that in truth it had been such a weary, weary age since he had seen a rich man, face to face, and talked with him, and touched him with his hands, that he could hardly refrain from embracing me—in fact, would esteem it a great favor if I would let him embrace me.

This so pleased me that I did not try to resist, but allowed this simple hearted stranger to throw his arms about me and weep a few tranquilizing tears down the back of my neck. Then he went his way.

As soon as he was gone I opened his advertisement. I studied it attentively for four minutes. I then called up the cook and said:

"Hold me while I faint. Let Maria turn the batter-cakes."

By and bye, when I came to. I sent down to the rum mill on the corner and hired an artist by the week to sit up nights and curse that stranger, and give me a lift occasionally in the day time when I came to a hard place.

Ah, what a miscreant he was! His "advertisement" was nothing in the world but a wicked tax return—a string of impertinent questions about my private affairs, occupying the best part of four foolscap pages of fine print—questions, I may remark, gotten up with such marvelous ingenuity that the oldest man in the world couldn't understand what the most of them were driving at—questions, too, that were calculated to make a man report about four times his actual income to keep from swearing to a lie. I looked for a loop-hole, but there did not appear to be any. Inquiry No. 1 covered my case, as generously and amply as an umbrella could cover an ant hill:

"What were your profits, in 1869, from any trade business or vocation, wherever carried on?"

And that inquiry was backed up by thirteen others of an equally searching nature, the most modest of which required information as to whether I had committed any burglary, or highway robbery, or by any arson or other secret source of emolument, had acquired property which was not enumerated in my statement of income as set opposite to inquiry No. 1.

It was plain that that stranger had enabled me to make an ass of myself. It was very, very plain, and I went out and hired another artist. By working on my vanity the stranger had seduced me into declaring an income of $214,000. By law, $1,000 of this was exempt from income tax—the only relief I could see, and it was only a drop in the ocean. At the legal five per cent, I must pay over to the government the appalling sum of ten thousand six hundred and fifty dollars, income tax.

[I may remark, in this place, that I did not do it.]

I am acquainted with a very opulent man, whose house is a palace, whose table is regal, whose outlays are numerous, yet a man who has no income, as I have often noticed by the revenue returns, and to him I went for advice, in my distress. He took my dreadful exhibition of receipts, he put on his glasses, he took his pen, and presto!—It was the neatest thing that ever was. He did it simply by deftly manipulating the bill of "Deductions." He set down my "State, National and municipal taxes," at so much; my "losses by shipwreck, fire, etc.," at so much; my "losses on sales of real estate"—on "live stock"—on "payment for rent of homestead"—on "repairs, improvements and interest"—on "previously taxed salaries as an officer of the United States army, navy, revenue service," and other things. He got astonishing "deductions" out of each and every one of them. And when he was done he handed me the paper and I saw at a glance that during the year 1869 my income in the way of the profits, had been, one thousand two hundred and fifty dollars and forty cents.

'Now,' said he 'the thousand dollars is exempt by law. What you want to do is to go and swear this document in, and pay tax on the two hundred and fifty dollars."

[While he was making this speech his little boy Willie lifted a two-dollar greenback out of his vest pocket and vanished with it, and I would bet anything that if any stranger were to call on that little boy to-morrow he would make a false return of his income.]

'Do you,' said I 'do you always work up the deductions after this fashion, in your own case, sir?"

'Well I should say so! If it wern't for those eleven saving clauses under the head of 'Deductions,' I should be beggared every year to support this hateful and wicked, this extortionate and tyrannical government."

This gentleman stands away up among the very best of the solid men of Buffalo—the men of moral weight, of commercial integrity, of unimpeached spotlessness—and so I bowed to his example. I went down to the revenue office, and under the accusing eyes of my old visitor I stood up to and swore to lie after lie, fraud after fraud, villainy after villainy, till my immortal soul was coated inches and inches thick with perjury and my self respect was gone forever and ever.

But what of it? It is nothing more than thousands of the highest, and richest, and proudest, and most respected, honored and courted men in America do every year. And so I don't care. I am not ashamed. I shall simply, for the present, talk little and wear fire-proof gloves, lest I fall into certain habits irrevocably.

MARK TWAIN.

Prince Alfred's Tiger Hunt.

The Duke of Edinburgh, Prince Alfred, is in India, enjoying himself in regal style. Lately, a tiger hunt was planned for his entertainment.

"There were upward of 350 hunting elephants in the field; a tiger was soon started out of the jungle, and by masterly management was so hemmed in by the elephants that at last these formed a complete circle of not more than sixty yards diameter, with only the Prince, Sir Jung Bahadoor, and the tiger in the central space.

"When the latter realized his situation, he ran roaring round and round the circle trying to find an exit, and at last made a rush at what seemed probably the weakest point in the circle. This, however, was just in front of the Duke's elephant, and a well-directed shot from his Royal Highness rolled him over, though it took two or three more balls to finish him. It was an understood thing that no one but the Duke was to fire, and to give an idea of Sir Jung's consummate courtesy, it may be noticed that he had dismounted from his own elephant and climbed into the state howdah, which by his orders had been prepared for the Duke, where he sat behind his royal visitor, not firing himself, but handing gun after gun to the Duke as he required them.

"The dinner that night in camp is said to have been, considering where it was, a sight of itself worth a journey. About 9 P. M. the tent door opened, and in long defile entered a string of Goorkhas, bringing trays of presents—beautiful knives, elephants' teeth, tiger skins, China silks, musk pods, the current coins of Nepaul, and a small elephant (who objected very much to the festivities), and last (though not least interesting) a baby tiger, only ten days or a fortnight old, which made itself quite at home on the table with the dessert, and allowed itself to be caressed and made a pet of at once.

THE RICHMOND CAPITOL BUILDING.—The historical associations of the capitol building at Richmond, Va., the scene of the recent calamity, are of the most interesting kind. In the basement story, where the Chancery Court was held in the old time, Henry Clay begun life as a deputy clerk under Chancellor Wythe, the George Wythe of the Declaration of Independence. In its halls sat the memorable Constitutional Convention of 1829-30, which numbered among its members John Randolph, John Marshall, James Madison, James Monroe, and many other men scarcely less illustrious. Twenty-three years before, the trial of Aron Burr for treason had been conducted there. From the southern portico of the building it was that Daniel Webster delivered in October, 1840, "standing beneath an October sun," the political speech which has been thought one of his finest popular expositions of the constitution.—*N. Y. Post.*

THE REAL GENTLEMAN.—Not he who displays the latest fashion, dresses in extravagance with gold rings and chains to display. Not he who talks the loudest, and makes constant use of profane language and vulgar words. Not he who is proud and overbearing—who oppresses the poor and looks with contempt on honest industry. Not he who cannot control his passion, and humble himself as a child. No, none of these are real gentlemen. It is he who is kind and obliging—who is ready to do you a favor with no hope of reward; who visits the poor, and assists those who are in need; who is more careful of his heart than the dress of his person; who is humble and sociable—not irrascible or revengeful; who always speaks the truth without resorting to profane indecent words. Such a man is a real gentleman, wherever he may be found. Rich or poor, high or low, he is entitled to the appellation.

A DUEL WITH A WIFE.—One of the oddest defences on record has just been made at Hamburg by a man who had murdered his wife from motives of jealousy. According to his own account he had not murdered her, but "had killed her in a fair and honorable duel, as he had placed a pistol in her hand and told her to shoot at him." The court, however, did not quite regard it as an affair of honor, and condemned him to twenty-five years penal servitude, expressly stating that they had not sentenced him to death out of respect to the opinions of the majority of the population of the North German Bund.

HEAVEN.—Heaven is, in truth, a glorious reality. Its attractions should be felt perpetually; it should overcome the force with which this world draws us to itself. Were there a country on earth uniting all that is beautiful in nature, all that is great in virtue, genius and the liberal arts, and numbering among its citizens the most illustrious patriots, poets, philanthropists of our age, how eagerly should we cross the ocean to visit it! And how immeasurably greater are the attractions of Heaven! There live the elder brethren of creation, the sons of the morning, who sang for joy at the creation of our race; there the great and good of all ages and climes; the friend, benefactors, deliverers, and ornaments of the race; the patriarch, prophet, apostle and martyr; the true heroes of public, and still more of private life; the father, mother, wife, husband, child, who, unrecorded by man, have walked before God in the beauty of love and self-sacrificing virtue. There are all who have built up in their hearts the power of goodness and truth; the writers from whose pages we have the inspiration of true and lofty sentiments; the friends whose countenances have shed light through our hearts. There they are gathered together, safe from every storm, triumphant over evil; and they say to us. "Come join us in everlasting blessedness; come and hear a part in our song of praise; share our adoration, friendship, progress, and works of love." They say to us, "Cherish now in early life that spirit and virtue of Christ which is the beginning and dawn of heaven, and we shall soon welcome you with more than human friendship, to our own immortality."

CHEERFUL PEOPLE.—God bless the cheerful people—man, woman or child, old or young, illiterate or educated, handsome or homely. Over and above every other social trait stands cheerfulness. What the sun is to nature—what God is to the stricken heart which knows how to lean upon him—are cheerful persons in the house and by the way-side. They go unobtrusively, unconsciously, about their silent mission, brightening up society around them with the happiness beaming from their faces. We love to sit near them; we love the nature of their eye, the tone of their voice. Little children find them out, O! so quickly, amid the densest crowd, and, passing by the knitted brow and compressed lip, glide near, and laying a confiding little hand on their knee, lift their clear young eyes to those loving faces.

IF THE EARTH WERE TO STAND STILL.—If the revolution of the earth on its axis were to be suddenly stopped, the temperature of everything would be raised to such a degree as to be incapable of existing in any other form than vapor. When a bullet strikes the target, it becomes so hot that it cannot be held in the hand. Its velocity is at the rate of 1200 feet a second, but what must be the heat produced when a body like the earth moving at the rate of 90,000,000 feet a second, is suddenly arrested? It would soon be converted into a sea of fire, and all life would become extinct.

It is not probable that this catastrophe will take place in our generation, but as the light of the sun is said to be due to the combustion of worlds in its atmosphere, our time may some time come to add fuel to the flames.

A celebrated divine, who was remarkable in the first period of his ministry for a boisterous mode of preaching, suddenly changed his whole manner in the pulpit, and adopted a mild and dispassionate mode of delivery. One of his brethren, observing it, inquired of him what had induced him to make the change. He answered, "When I was young, I thought it was the thunder that killed the people, but when I grew wiser, I discovered that it was the lightning; so I determined in future to thunder less, and lighten more."

Had we not Best go Naked?--Tax on Man when in his Clothes.

Hat—Silk plush 60 per cent; ribbon, 60 per cent; alpaca lining for brim, 50 cents a pound and 35 per cent; leather inside, 35 per cent; muslin lining, 7½ cents a square yard; glue, 20 per cent.

Coat—Cloth, 55 cents a pound and 35 per cent ad valorem; silk lining 60 per cent; alpaca used therein, 50 cents a pound, worsted, 20 cents a pound and 35 per cent. ad valorem; worsted braids, 50 cents a pound and 35 per cent. ad valorem; velvet for collar, 60 per cent.; red worsted padding, 50 cents a pound, and 35 per cent. ad valorem; hemp padding, 40 per cent.

Pantaloons—Cassimere, 50 cents a pound and 35 per cent. ad valorem; cotton used therein, 5 cents a square yard; hemp cloth for facing, 40 per cents., metal buttons, 30 per cent.

Vest—Silk or satin, 60 per cent.; linen lining, 35 per cent.; silk buttons, 60 per cent.

Braces 35 per cent.

Undershirts—If silk, 60 per cent.; if worsted, 50 cents a pound and 35 per cent. ad valorem; if cotton, 35 per cent.

Drawers, the same.

Shirt—Cotton, 5 cents a square yard; linen for the front, 35 per cent.

Buttons, 35 per cent.

Boots—Raw hides, 10 per cent.; tanned leather, calf skin, 30 per cent.; if patent leather, 35 per cent.; soles, 35 per cent.

Neckerchief—If silk, 60 per cent.

Pocket-handkerchief—If silk, 60 per cent.; if linen, 35 per cent.; if cotton, 35 per cent.

Gloves—Kid gloves, 50 per cent.

Pocket knife, 35 per cent.

Watch, 25 per cent.

Silk watch-chain, 60 per cent.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1870.

GEO. WALTER SITES, - - EDITOR.

Any person procuring five new yearly subscribers, will be entitled to a sixth copy.

State Executive Committee.

A meeting of the State Executive Committee of the Conservative party, will be held in the city of Raleigh, on Wednesday, the 8th day of June next. Business of importance will come before the Committee. Among other things, the nomination of a candidate for the office of Attorney General.

The Committee is composed of the Central Executive Committee, and the Committee appointed by the signers of the Legislative Address for the several Congressional districts in the State.

The following are the Committee for the Fifth and Sixth Congressional Districts:

FIFTH DISTRICT: A. M. Scales, J. T. Morehead, M. S. Robbins.

SIXTH DISTRICT. Jno. E. Brown, R, F. Armfield, David Schenck.

The political world North has just been startled by a thunder-clap, and gentlemen up there do not seem to have yet recovered their wonted serenity. For the first time in many years, the great State of New York, exclusive of the city, has cast its vote against the Republican party. On the 17th inst., the election for Judges of the Supreme Court took place, and to the utter surprise of all parties, the anti-Republican candidates were elected by some 88,000 majority. The friends of the successful gentlemen were sanguine that they could elect them by at least 10,000 majority, while the Republican party were equally sanguine that they could carry their ticket by a majority nearly as large. But no one looked for the absolute Waterloo which resulted. The Republicans were driven from the strongholds which they had held for years, and went down, horse, foot and dragoons, before the impetuous charge of their opponents. The calm and Machiavellian *Times* gazes over the disastrous field in blank despair, while the erratic *Tribune* forgets its philosophy, tears its shirt, and talks with less wisdom than profanity.

It is useless to go into any explanation of the causes which led to this wonderful political revolution; *that* is now an accomplished fact, and we should look to the results. That the State of New York has passed from the control of the Republican party for many years to come, there is scarcely any room to doubt. That the healthful influence will be felt in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and the North Western States, can scarcely be doubted either. The extreme legislation of Congress for the past few years is now beginning to have its legitimate effect, and we trust it will not be long before Congress will take the alarm, and begin to shape its conduct so as to be more in the interests of the people than the party.

The name of Kemp P. Battle, Esq., of Raleigh, is being brought prominently forward by some of our contemporaries in connection with the anti-radical nomination for the Attorney Generalship. Mr. Battle is numbered among the ablest lawyers and purest gentlemen in the State. Should he be selected as our standard-bearer, we will sound our slogan, and rally our friends to his support with enthusiasm. There are other gentlemen who have been spoken of as the choice of many of our friends, and, as we write their names, we thank fortune that the Opposition have so many giants in their ranks. Hon. B. F. Moore, of Raleigh, is known in the State and out of it, as a lawyer of eminent talents, extensive acquirements and rare acumen; he is a favorite son of North Carolina, and would shed lustre upon any position. Hon. A. S. Merriman—a law partner of Mr. Phillips, the Republican nominee—is also a lawyer of high reputation, a gentleman of polished manners, and has hosts of friends. Though residing in Raleigh, he is originally from Buncombe county, and would rally around him, almost as one man, the hardy mountaineers of the West. Should any one of the above named gentlemen be offered the nomination—not one of them would seek it—we believe he would sweep the State like a whirlwind in August next.

To defeat the Republican party in the Attorney Generalship, will require a more than ordinary man, for our opponents have realized the gravity of their situation, and presented a strong candidate. We are not now in the days when a sheep, like the banished Coleman, can be lifted over the heads of the people into a position of such vast responsibility, and that is why the leaders of the Republican party passed without their pale to drag in the stray but splendid ram which was straggling by. We are sorry for the ram, for the garlands he wears are the garlands of sacrifice. We must—we *will* bring out a still more gallant one, strong enough to butt his opponent's head off at the first hargee.

The U. S. Revenue assessments for the two Carolinas show an increase of 22 per cent. since last year.

To Distillers of Fruit.

In our issue before the last we published the card of Col. W. F. Henderson, Assessor 6th District, North Carolina, announcing that important modifications had been made in the law regarding the tax on brandy distilled from fruit, and prompting our people to put their distilling operations in good order. Knowing that the Revenue officials of this District had received no such instructions from Washington, and quite assured that Congress had not changed the tax law in regard to brandy, we thought the announcement of Col. Henderson a strange one, and calculated to do infinite injury to the people of this section, as it might lead them into violations of the law, with all their serious results. In our comments on the card, which had been published over Col. Henderson's official signature, and subsequently copied into nearly every newspaper in North Carolina, we intimated our belief that some misunderstanding existed in the mind of the Assessor regarding the instructions he had received, urged our friends to take warning by the past, and go to no expense in putting their distilling operations in order until all doubts were removed. We then addressed a brief note to Hon. F. E. Shober, at Washington, enclosing a printed copy of Col. Henderson's announcement, and requesting information on the subject. We were led to do this chiefly from the fact that numerous inquiries were being made to us regarding the matter, and we believed it our duty, as a public journalist, to afford correct information to our readers upon all matters, and especially upon a subject so vitally connected with their interests as this. The following is Mr. Shober's reply, which, together with the accompanying communication from the Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue, is sufficiently explicit:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Washington City, May 18, 1870.

Editor Salem PRESS—*My Dear Sir:* I herewith enclose you, by way of reply to yours to me of the 11th inst., a letter from the Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue, from which it appears that Assessor Henderson's notice is unauthorized by law, and that he has been directed to countermand it. Very truly Yours,

(Signed) F. E. SHOBER.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE,
Washington, May 17th, 1870.

SIR: Yours of the 13th inst., transmitting printed notice, dated Assessor's Office, 6th District North Carolina, the 2nd inst., informing distillers of brandy from fruit that the law relative to their bonds had been changed, fixing the penal sum at five hundred in lieu of five thousand dollars, is received.

In reply I have to say that no change of the character indicated by the notice referred to has been made in the law relative to the distillation of spirit from fruit, and Assessor Henderson has been directed by this Office to countermand the information given by him in his printed notice.

Very Respectfully,
(Signed) JOSIAH GIVEN,
Deputy Commissioner.

HON. F. E. SHOBER,
House of Representatives,
Washington, D. C.

It has been frequently charged upon the party now predominating in the Federal government, that, notwithstanding their loud professions of devotion to the Constitution of our fathers, they were its enemies instead of its friends, and had invaded and altered that sacred document until it no longer bore the semblance of its original self. These charges have been strenuously denied, and drowned under still louder shouts of loyalty. Now, however, the mask is being thrown aside. Listen to the radical Senator, Carl Schurz, in a speech delivered by him in the U. S. Senate on the 19th inst., and then let our people—especially those who have sustained these determined enemies of our once glorious Constitution—bethink themselves whither we are drifting. Said Senator Schurz:

"The Republican party is charged with revolutionizing the Constitution of the country by the Fifteenth and other amendments. I do not deem it proper to plead "not guilty" to the charge, *but will admit the fact.* We have passed through a new revolution, with a *corresponding change in the Constitution!*"

There! that is from one of the chief oracles of the Republican party, uttered, not in private talk, but boldly in the presence of a deceived and startled country. The mask is off, and the death's head is exhibited in all its grinning deformity.

Speaking of Hon. J. M. Leach, the *Old North State* says, it is informed that he said, in a speech at Albemarle, Stanley county, week before last, that he would abide the action of the nominating Convention at Greensboro, *provided* it was a full and fair Convention, which truly represented the Conservative people of the District.

Hons. I. G. Lash and F. E. Shober of this State, and Hon. J. E. Stevenson, of Ohio, have placed us under obligations for public documents, and other favors.

One of the raciest and newsiest papers on our exchange list is the Wilmington *Star*, which comes to us of late days in a bran-new suit. It flashes all over with evidences of prosperity, and we are glad to note it for our friend Bernard's sake.

The Annual Fair of the State Agricultural Society will be held at Raleigh in October next, and timely preparations are being made by the Executive Committee to make it one of the most attractive exhibitions of its kind ever held in this State. They feel, however, that their labors will not be quite as successful as they desire, without the active co-operation of the people, and they appeal to their fellow-citizens for this co-operation. We second the appeal, and urge our friends to begin even now to prepare articles for exhibition. We ask them to take notes of the modes of preparation of their lands, their ploughing, seeding, working and the results, so that they can report in detail their operations. In the feeding and management of their stock, have an eye to exhibiting the choice animals at the Fair. Note well the working of machinery, and let every man be prepared to give the benefit of his experience.

It should be the duty of every one to interest himself or herself in showing to the country at large a fair sample of the resources of this section of North Carolina; and we urge all enterprising and observant men, desirous of promoting the interests of their section, to note all articles of superior merit, and endeavor to have them forwarded to the Fair.

There is nothing more beneficial to our general interests than the generous rivalry which these exhibitions inculcate, and each improvement in the annual Fair will be accepted as a true indication of the progress of agriculture and mechanics in the State. We cannot, if we would, avoid being judged by the display we make upon these occasions. Strangers, looking for new homes whereon to settle, can judge more satisfactorily of the people, the lands, and the labor of our State, through our annual Fairs, than from any amount of travel and personal examination. So, let every one begin now their preparations to show to the world that North Carolina is the most favored State in the Union, and that our section of it is its garden spot.

The Reconstruction screw is about to be applied to one of the most Republican of the Northern states. Senator Pomeroy, on the 19th inst., presented in the U. S. Senate, a memorial from citizens of Rhode Island, representing that in that State there exists a distinction between white male citizens as to the right to vote; naturalized citizens being denied the ballot unless possessed of $150 worth of real estate. The Senator thought that unless Rhode Island amended her legislation in this matter, the evil might be reached by one of the late Constitutional amendments. No inequality between white citizens in the suffrage should be allowed to continue, and he gave the Senate notice that he would introduce a bill upon the subject.

Rhode Island has been one of the foremost States to impose a stern system of reconstruction upon her Southern sisters, and now her efforts bid fair to recoil upon herself. Massachusetts, we presume, will be next in order, for she too, limits the suffrage. We wish our relatives down East a happy time of it.

Somebody—a Washington correspondent of one of the Baltimore dailies, if we remember aright—gives publicity to a rumor, current at the capital, that the late Republican Convention in this State was intended as the first movement towards the Republican Presidential game of 1872—Grant as President, and Abbott (!) as the Vice. The statement was published just prior to the holding of the Convention, but we passed it by, believing, as we still do, that it amounted to nothing: besides, we wanted to see how the feline jumped. Well, it has jumped, but not in the direction to suit the New Hampshire Senator from North Carolina, or his disinterested friends. As far as the political relations of that gentleman to this State are concerned, we consider them henceforth as dead as Hector. As for the Vice-Presidency, Senator Abbott may have had aspirations—we don't blame him for that—but he has flown too high, the wax has melted from his wings, and he has tumbled back to this base world—to the level of common men—with an ignominious thud, as did the son of Diddle-us in the olden time. Wonder if the Senator is descended from that ambitious stock?

Our readers will always find the latest State, Congressional, foreign and general intelligence, condensed and collated under the head of State Items and General News, provided it is not referred to editorially. In the mass of matter which reaches us there is always much—the greater part, in fact—of no earthly interest to our people, one way or another; therefore we have adopted this plan in order that we can give them the gist of what is transpiring without cumbering our columns with a quantity of useless verbiage.

The Conservatives of Stanley county have nominated A. F. Atkins for the Senate, and V. Mauney for the House, and they will elect them, too. "On, Stanley, on!" were the last words of G. Washington, Esq.

Agricultural.

The Report of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, for the months of March and April, has been received, and is as usual full of matter interesting to our farmers. In regard to the wheat crop in this State, we notice that only four out of forty-two counties making returns, representing the condition of wheat below an average, and these are Bertie, Gaston, Jackson and Randolph. Among the counties in which winter cereals "look well," or appear to be in an average or good condition, are Alexander, Beaufort, Chowan, Camden, Currituck, Davidson, Franklin, Guilford, Granville, Gates, Harnett, Macon, Mecklenburg, Moore, Surry, Stokes and Yadkin. It is reported "promising" in Burke, Caswell, Duplin, Person and Wake. It is better than usual in Montgomery, Rowan, Perquimans, Rutherford, Stanley and Wilkes; "very fine" in Orange; better than it has been for years in Columbus and Chatham; over an average in Greene; never better in Madison and Sampson, and one third more grown. On the whole, the prospects are for a fine crop of wheat throughout the State.

North Carolina furnishes less favorable returns regarding the condition of stock than some of the States. While cattle are thin and poor generally, there are exceptions, as in Stanley, where they are in "better condition than usual, owing to the introduction of clover lots and meadows."

Hogs are reported to have suffered severely from disease. The loss in Duplin is fifty per cent; Jackson, fifty per cent; New Hanover, thirty per cent; Macon twenty-five per cent; while smaller losses were incurred in Caldwell, Chowan, Beaufort, Surry, Granville, Alamance and Moore.

During the past twelve months, twenty four counties in North Carolina, report a loss of 5,905 sheep killed by dogs. At this rate we must lose 15,000 sheep annually, through the State by this means.

The *Standard* of Friday last contains a lengthy communication, alleged to have been written from Person county, assailing the editor of the *Old North State* in terms that deserve rebuke, for having endorsed the patriotic resolutions adopted by a recent meeting of the citizens of Orange county. The resolutions referred to are of such an unexceptionable character that even Republican gentlemen of independence and honor find nothing in them to condemn. There is no one who is personally acquainted with Col. Hanes, or who has watched his political career, but will consider the author of the communication in the *Standard* as an illiberal and disingenuous man, sadly tinctured with that same "mischievousness, not to say malignity" which he charges upon the object of his wrath. Col. Hanes can afford to smile at the efforts of such puny whipsters to detract from the high reputation he enjoys, not only as one of the ablest journalists in the State, but as a generous, candid and highminded man. It will take more than a farthing rush-light to obscure the steady blaze of his honorable record.

A dispatch from the far West, dated 17th inst., gives us the horrifying intelligence that "on the previous Sunday the Indians attacked a water-tank on the Kansas Pacific Railroad, and were still in the vicinity on Monday morning." That must have been a dreadful affair. We trust the "water-tank" did not attempt to repel the attack, but if it did, it is to be hoped very little water was spilled in the affray.

Our friend of the Charlotte *Democrat* is pretty heavy on such sensational preachers as Henry Ward Beecher, and says: "Those who go on the Sabbath day to hear Henry Ward Beecher preach violate the Commandments as much as those who go to theatres and bull-fights on that day." The *Democrat* is right, only we think there is less iniquity in going to the theatres and bull-fights, because, sinful as they are, they have no hypocrisy about them.

The *Standard* says "we can promise the people a repeal of the law so unjustly restricting the distillation of fruits." So can we, just as confidently as you can. The law will certainly be repealed *some* time—safe to promise that—but not for a very long time yet. It is possible, however, that Congress *may* let up on it until after the elections are over. Then it will be nailed down on us tighter than ever, to make up for lost time. No absolute, sure enough repeal, though.

We have received a copy of *The Courier*, a tri-weekly newspaper recently established at New Berne, by Mr. Geo. E. Pittman. It eschews politics, and devotes itself entirely to news and advertising. May it succeed.

"The day of Jubal E. has come" at last. The old general has gone to editing a newspaper in Lynchburg.

Some Conservative in Raleigh has got mad at the *Sentinel* man, whereat the *Standard* rejoiceth with exceeding great rejoicing. What a small thing it requireth to make the *Standard* happy.

The Medical society of North Carolina convened in annual session at Wilmington, Wednesday last.

Full Jail, &c.

We understand that our jail is now full, or nearly so, and it becomes a question what we are going to do with rogues. If convicted, they cannot be sent to the Penitentiary unless their sentences are for four years or more, but must be retained and supported in our county jails. The county jails will not hold them, and the only alternative is to turn them loose with a warning from the Judge that if brought before him again and convicted, he will pile it on them with compound interest from the beginning. In old times we knew exactly what to do in these cases, and everybody was satisfied except the scamps themselves. We heartily agree with the Charlotte *Democrat* that if "the whipping-post was re-established in this State we would not hear of so much roguery and rascality, and there would be no necessity for erecting an expensive Penitentiary at Raleigh where villains are fed and pampered at public expense, and a vast amount of State money expended for office holders to keep the said rascals in good order. We want the good, old laws of North Carolina re-enacted and the County Courts re-established, and we want to dispense with the expensive system of the new Code. It is a most intolerable, cumbersome and costly nuisance." People may say that the whipping-post is a relic of barbarism; so is stealing, and we think the two relics suit very well together. People may say that we will like the New Code better after a while when we get used to it; that is what the dentist says when he fits a new set of false teeth in your mouth. But, for all that, we would rather have the old Code and the old teeth all the time, if at all possible. In the case of the Code, it *is* possible.

The *Standard* speaks of our friends, Caldwell and Leach, as chronic candidates for office, and thinks they will never be cured until sent up Salt River. It sounds quite refreshing to hear the *Standard* talk of chronic candidates, but we are glad to know that our friends have a chance for cure some time, even at the expense of a trip up that celebrated stream. The *Standard* will never be cured until it is sent up that still more celebrated stream called the river Phlegethon.

We learn that Messrs. Harris and Hawkins are preparing for a vigorous and bold campaign. Death itself will not deter them from the discharge of their duties to the people.—*Standard.*

There's a bold challenge to the grim monster, but we trust it will not be accepted. It would be funny to see a couple of dead men stumping it for Congress.—Such a thing never has been seen since the ghost of Saint Arnulphus appeared before the college of cardinals, and elec-tioneered for his canonization.

The anti-radical citizens of Davie county held their County Convention on Saturday last, but we regret that we have no report of the proceedings. Maj. W. M. Robbins was nominated as the candidate for the Senatorship, having been previously nominated by the Rowan Convention. The delegates appointed to the District Convention to be held in Statesville, on next Thursday, were instructed to vote for the Hon. F. E. Shober, now representing that Congressional District.

The Conservative Convention of the Fifth Congressional District, met in Greensboro', yesterday, 26th inst. If that Convention does what is wise and prudent in the sight of man, all will be well; but if it allows itself to be controlled by a few interested politicians, then the Conservative cake is all dough in this District. That's what's the matter.

Ever since Senator Pool's great speech in Congress on the state of Southern affairs, it is said—by some envious wretch, no doubt—that he has had to sleep with a mustard-plaster at the nape of his neck, an eel-skin tied around his left leg, and three candles burning at the head of his bed to keep off witches

"—those phantoms of the brain
That frighten wicked souls."

The State Republican Executive Committee has been reorganized to suit the present condition of the party. The following are the names of the gentlemen on that Committee in the Fifth and Sixth Districts:

Fifth District: Henderson Adams, Davidson; D. H. Starbuck, Forsyth; Wilson Carey, Caswell; Thos. B. Keogh, Guilford; Jno. M. Marshall, Surry.

Sixth District: Dr. H. M. Pritchard, Mecklenburg; Dr. Milton Hobbs, Davie; V. C. Barringer, Cabarrus; M. J. Aydlett, Gaston; Joseph Ballard, Rowan.

The President has nominated Henry A. Badham of N. C., as consul at Tampico. We suppose that Pike, late editor of the *Standard*, who was offered that consulship, declined it.

Col. John H. Wheeler has lately revised and corrected his well known history of North Carolina, and another edition is to be given to the public. The history is to be brought down to the present time, and as we understand, Col. Wheeler has surrendered to radicalism, we cannot look for a very impartial record of the past few years. Rather no history at all than a partisan one.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* states that it has received "a lengthy communication from Lexington, complaining of, and showing up Judge Cloud's stupidity" during the recent term of Davidson Superior Court.—Our respected cotemporary, whose excessive caution in such things is as judicious as it is notorious, is somewhat apprehensive lest the account given be exaggerated; therefore it refrains from publishing the letter, but gives the following as the gist of it:

"The communication represents Judge Cloud as permitting a juror in some case before him to leave and go home, and then ordering the other eleven to be locked up until they should agree on a verdict. They had failed to agree up to Tuesday of the second week, and the Judge had threatened to take them around the circuit with him until they should agree."

The facts, as we learn them from a reliable gentleman who was present, are very simple, and if they affect Judge Cloud at all, do so more to the credit of his humanity than otherwise. It happened to be a civil case that was on trial the jury had been "hung" for some hours when a message came to the effect that the wife of one of the jurors had been taken dangerously ill, and the immediate presence of her husband was necessary. With consent of counsel on both sides, though we do not see that it was necessary to ask it, the Judge permitted the juror to go home. He failed to return, and, for aught we know to the contrary, the woman is dead by this time. The remaining jurors were *not* locked up, nor were they ordered to be locked up until they should agree upon a verdict. They were discharged on Tuesday, the other juror not returning.

As far as the Judge threatening "to take them around the circuit with him until they should agree" is concerned, the correspondent of the *Sentinel* affects to have taken it in dead earnest. The remark was made off the bench, by Judge Cloud, by way of badinage, in the midst of a little knot of lawyers; and we believe, that if it were necessary, we could cite several excellent Conservative members of the bar, then present, and with whom the Judge afterwards laughingly alluded to the matter, to sustain our assertion. Judge Cloud knew, as did every good lawyer in the crowd, that he had no authority to carry a jury with him around the circuit.

Politics had nothing to do with the case at issue, one way or another, and we don't exactly see what good it does to drag such petty things into the political arena. We are, ourself, politically opposed to Judge Cloud, and he knows it, or ought to know it by this time; but our different politics will not prevent us from liking him as a man, or respecting him in his judicial capacity, and doing him impartial justice as far as we know how.

Murder of Stephens.

Intelligence has reached us of the assassination in Caswell, on Saturday last, of J. W. Stephens, late State Senator from that county, under circumstances which have startled the entire community. It seems that a political meeting was going on in the Court House, Mr. Stephens, being present; a "supposed friend" called him out, and he went to another apartment; after this nothing more was seen of him. Some hours after, upon opening the door of this apartment, Mr. Stephens was found lying dead, strangled, with a rope looped around his neck, his throat cut in two places, and a stab through his side.

We have no language to express our horror and detestation at this vile deed. Whether it was done from private or other motives, who can say? Indefinite rumors had already reached us of illegal acts in Caswell, confined to no particular party, but we gave them no heed, believing them to have originated, as such things generally do, in partisan spite and malignity. Now, however, a bold and terrible deed has been done that merits the execration of every friend of law and order in the State. We are disposed to see in it the legitimate result of secret political societies—Leagues, Klans, Circles, or whatever they may call themselves.—Their seeds are sown in darkness and iniquity, and the harvest is reaped in anarchy and murder. The victim in this case may have been a bad man, as some allege. We care not whether he was or not; he certainly was no worse than those who have steeped their souls in his taking off, or those who instigated them to the deed. He was entitled to the protection of the laws; if he was a bad man, and broke those laws, he was amenable to them.

His murderers deserve a fair trial and swift justice. It is the duty of the good citizens of Caswell to ferret them out, deliver them into the hands of the outraged law, and thereby vindicate the fair fame of their county. The Governor has issued his proclamation offering $500 reward for the arrest of the assassins.

C. B. Brooks, Esq., the choice of the anti-radicals in this county, for the Sheriffalty, has determined to decline the nomination. Mr. Brooks labors under political disabilities which would prevent him from serving, if elected; and he is quite well assured that they will not be removed until after the election, if then.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL AND STATE ITEMS.

THE SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY COMMENCEMENT.—This venerable and well-known Institution closed its doors for the summer holidays on Wednesday evening last, in the presence of a large concourse of visitors from all parts of the South, who were, for the most part, relatives and friends of the pupils. The public exercises incident to the occasion, were characterized by a commendable simplicity and disregard of useless show and effect, which, we regret to say, is not considered of much importance by the more pretentious and "progressive" institutions of these latter days. These exercises consisted of a concert on Tuesday afternoon, and a "Cantata" on Wednesday evening, in which many of the pupils took part.—As is usual, our citizens flocked to the chapel *en masse*, feeling a just pride in a school which had grown up with them from their infant days, and which had attained wide celebrity.

It is known by most persons that the Academy was founded in 1804, sixty-six years ago, long before the majority of our citizens had opened their eyes upon life's sunlight. It is under the auspices and control of the Moravian Church, and is believed to be the oldest Boarding School for young ladies in the Southern States.—Its domestic and scholastic arrangements are of a character to insure the well-being of the pupil, and prepare and strengthen her for the swiftly coming years when it will be her part to assume the grand duties of her womanhood.

The following is a recapitulation of the number of pupils attending the late session, and the States to which they belong: North Carolina, 126, (of whom 49 are from Salem;) Georgia, 47; South Carolina, 29; Alabama, 22; Tennessee, 9; Texas 9; Virginia, 8; Mississippi, 7; Arkansas, 7; Florida, 2; Louisiana, 1; Indian Territory 1; Total, 268.

The Academy will commence its next session in August, as usual.

The Salem Brass Band gave one of its recherche entertainments at Butner's Hall on Tuesday evening last. The audience was large, select and appreciative.—Waltzes, (wicked things those waltzes—ask Mrs. Grundy,) marches, schottisches, quicksteps and gallops, *et cetera*, till the end of the chapter, relieved at intervals by the amusing feats of Prof. Guss Rich, the prestidigitateur, (if he can pronounce that, it will be another feat.) We thank the gentlemen of the Band for the usual compliments, but found it inconvenient to attend having other things to look after. It is "piping times" with us, as well as with them, only the pipes we play on are somewhat different from theirs. Though absent, however, the music floated over to us, mellowed by the space it passed, and we were almost as much pleased as if we had been right there.

The success of the Band on Tuesday evening was so gratifying, that they have determined to give another entertainment this (Friday) evening, at the same place, with an entire change of programme. It is of no use to ask our friends to attend.

A movement is on foot to organize an Agricultural Society to embrace this entire District, something, we apprehend, on the plan of the Cape Fear society, which comprises a number of counties. A party of public spirited gentlemen assembled on Saturday last at the store of Messrs. Hege Bros., and set out the preliminary pins. Among these gentlemen was Mr. W. A. Sampson, of the Model Farm in Guilford, whose discourses upon the science of agriculture—for it *is* a science nowadays, as much as astronomy, geology or chemistry—have been so well received.

It was determined that a meeting be held at the Court-House in Winston, on to-morrow, (Saturday) for the purpose of organizing this District Association.—About one hundred names have been obtained of gentlemen who promised to be present on that day for the purpose indicated. We trust there will be a large attendance.

The Superior Court has not adjourned up to this writing (Thursday noon) and we dare say it will have sufficient to occupy it until Saturday. Daniel Whitehart, colored, charged with the murder of the negro Jerry, last fall, was acquitted, evidence being weakly circumstantial. The case of State *vs.* Lester, for assault and battery upon one Bailey, fell through, the Solicitor surrendering it before the defence closed. This was the "Ku Klux" case, about which the *Standard* has been so much excited, of late days.

A number of other interesting cases were disposed of, among them a "breach of promise" suit, but nothing worth our while to write about.

Weather has been warm, sufficiently so; but since Tuesday evening we have been favored with showers at intervals, which have made the atmosphere cool and pleasant.

On Friday night last there was a smart shower of hail about four miles south-east of this place, which, though it lasted but a short time, and extended in width not more than a few hundred yards, did no little damage to the growing wheat in its path. One farmer tells us that a portion of his crop was badly injured.

Coroner Fogle held an inquest on Monday, near Waughtown, over the body of a still-born colored infant. Verdict in accordance with the facts.

A terrible and fatal affray occurred in Ashe county a few days since, rendered only the more shocking by the sex of those who were principally engaged in it. Mrs. Davenport, an elderly woman, had conceived a jealousy against a handsome young girl named Kate Jackson, and assembling her three daughters and two sons, all nearly grown, the six attacked Miss Jackson and her married sister Mrs. DeArmand, as the two latter were passing the Davenport house. The defenceless women fled, but were soon brought to bay by their pursuers, and Mrs. DeArmand was prostrated, with her skull broken, by a stone cast by the elder Davenport youth. Miss Jackson, rendered desperate by the death of her sister and by the odds against her, defended herself with stones, and soon struck down Mrs. Davenport with her two sons, injuring them severely. She then drew a small pocket knife, blade about six inches long, and commenced an indiscriminate cutting and stabbing among the three Davenport girls who surrounded her. Her courage soon drove away her assailants, who retired from the field bleeding severely. The casualties sustained in the affray, amount to the death of Mrs. DeArmand, with the probability that the elder Miss Davenport will die, and the crippling for life of four others of the Davenport family. The heroine of the affair, Miss Jackson, was less injured than any one in the fight, and was able to carry her dead sister home after it was over.

On the evening of the 19th inst., Mr. Wilson Wallace, of Mecklenburg, left Charlotte for his home six miles distant, with $3852.75 in his possession. A friend was with him. Before he reached home, he was taken with a violent fit of sickness, and his friend rode off for assistance, while Mr. Wallace laid down by the road-side. Shortly after he was left alone, four negroes rushed upon him, seized him, and robbed him of every dollar in his possession. The money was all in $100, $50 and $20 bills. No arrests made at last accounts.

The residence of Mr. Hannon, in Charlotte, was struck by lightning on Friday night last. The fire-place was torn up, and the clock upon the mantel shivered to pieces. No one was in the house at the time.

On last Saturday night an affray took place near Kittrell's Depot between David Hayes, white, and Arthur Bass, colored, in which Bass was severely, if not fatally stabbed. The next morning the body of Hayes was found lying by the track, near the depot, dead and dreadfully mangled. There are very dark suspicions afloat regarding this double tragedy.

The quantity of whiskey seized at the large steam distillery of Groot and Scarlett, for violation of the Revenue Laws, was 252 barrels containing 10,909½ gallons. Pretty heavy on bald-face.

Major Gens. Irwin McDowell and Rufus Ingalls, of the U. S. Army, visited Raleigh on Tuesday. We believe we are now in the military department commanded by the first named officer.

J. J. Litchford, Esq., has been appointed Corresponding Secretary of the State Agricultural Society, vice Dr. J. Brinton Smith, resigned. Communications, however must be addressed to Kemp P. Battle, Esq., President.

His Excellency the Governor, has offered a reward of $200 each for the arrest and delivery of one Marcus Marrow and his son James, charged with the murder some days since, in Cherokee county, of Jasper Vogles.

Mr. W. B. Cochran, of Person county, a tobacco trader, accidentally shot himself while handling a loaded revolver, in Washington county, Geo. The wound is thought to be fatal, and his wife has been sent for.

A young man attempted to introduce a loose female into the ball at Charlotte, on last Friday evening, when he was seized by a number of gentlemen, and carried off to be ridden on a rail. He was saved from this ignominy, however, by Mayor Dowd and Gen. Young, and released upon his promise to leave the town immediately. He did so.

Keep your eyes wide open for mad dogs. Their bite is fatal. Another one was killed on Saturday last by Dr. Hicks, in Rutherford county.

Col. L. M. McAfee, one of the electors on the Seymour and Blair ticket, has been nominated for the House of Commons, by the anti-radicals of Cleveland county.

Simpson, Hill and Willis, three men convicted of horse stealing at Wilson Superior Court, have been sentenced by Judge Thomas, to ten years each in the penitentiary,

Albert B. Williams is among the first to inaugurate Temperance Societies among his race in this State. Councils of colored men are now being organized in Raleigh under the name of "Sons of the Soil."

The cotton crop of Mr. J. J. Phillips, of Edgecombe, was totally destroyed by a hail storm that passed over that county Friday last. Friday still manages to maintain its unlucky reputation.

A mad dog was killed in Milton, Caswell county, last week, and several others have since died, probably from the same disease.

The fight between O. H. Dockery and Andrew Jackson Jones for the Republican nomination for Congress in the 3d District is growing interesting. Both gentlemen are spreading themselves to the utmost.

The citizens of Wilmington want the Board of Aldermen to set aside the third Tuesday in June, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer especially for the city. What under the sun is the matter now?

Thieves in Wilmington have commenced to steal the valuable plants and flowers displayed upon the piazzas of citizens' houses. This may be termed a botanical aberration.

Dr. Lotan Gorrell, of Chatham county, was thrown from his buggy, near Greensboro, on Tuesday of last week, and fractured his right arm just below the shoulder joint.

E. L. Davis, charged with the killing of W. A. Saunders, in February last, was tried in Halifax last week and acquitted.

The proposition to make a county subscription of $200,000 to the Air Line Railroad, and $100,000 to the Charlotte and Statesville Railroad was endorsed by the voters of Mecklenburg county on Thursday, 19th inst., by 1396 majority. The vote of the county stands—For subscription 1,810, Against subscription, 414. Now for "the wrath to come."

Jim Jones, a colored prisoner confined in the Goldsboro jail, was shot on the evening of the 19th inst., while in the act of resisting the jailor. The shot was fired by Mr. Robinson, a Republican, and a friend of the jailor.

The Wilmington *Journal*, usually well ipformed, says: "John H. Boner, of Salem county, N. C., is to deliver a poem at the Decoration of Union graves in Raleigh, on the 30th inst." "Salem county" is excellent; and John now knows where he hails from.

Two old and respected citizens of Charlotte got to talking about their boyhood the other day, and in order to try each other's strength in a friendly way, fell to wrestling. One of them had to be hauled home, and now scratches around with a crutch.

We learn from the Goldsboro *Messenger* that the negro man who had a shooting difficulty with Capt. Waitt, of the N. C. R. R., was, on the evening of the same day, shot in the head by Barney Smith, an employee of the road, with whom he had sought to pick a quarrel.

GENERAL NEWS.

Attorney General Hoar has decided that Internal Revenue officers may be considered as informers in cases of fraud against the government, and receive the halves which the informers would be entitled to, except where the information is obtained through certain processes of law, which are mentioned in the decision.

On the 19th inst., the lower House of Congress went into a politico-religious fight over the position of Minister Resident at Rome. The vials of wrath were uncorked on all sides, and poured over everything which has transpired in the religious world from the witch-burnings in Massachusetts down to the last syllabus of the Pope.

Charleston, S. C., had twenty deaths in one week, lately, of which seventeen were colored persons. Yet, says an exchange, this is only an example of the frightful and increasing mortality among the colored people of the South.

A queer wedding took place in New York a few days ago. A father and his son, married a mother and her daughter—the strange part of it being that the father married the daughter and the son married the mother.

Georgia hopes to do a heavy business in dried blackberries this year. She has large orders from California, where the berries have a ready market at good prices. In portions of North Carolina like orders have been received, and will be filled.

An infant, six weeks old, having a head similar to that of a horse, is on exhibition in New York City. It has to be fed with a spoon. The mother was frightened by a horse some months before its birth.

Both Houses of Congress have agreed to adjourn on the 15th day of July next. Members are anxious to get home in time enough to look after their respective interests in the approaching fall elections.

Congressman Pierce, of the fifth district of Mississippi, has appointed a colored lad, named Michael Howard, as cadet at West Point. It is probable that the next class at West Point will contain several colored cadets.

The Edgefield, S. C. *Advertiser* says there has been no rain in that section for thirty-four or five days, and that farmers are despondent regarding their cotton and corn.

The U. S. Senate has decided that the army after July next, shall be reduced to 30,000 men; that the pay of officers shall remain as it is, but that officers on the retired list shall hold no civil office.

Another revolution going on in Venezuela. Gen. Blanco has captured Carracas and 500 persons were slain. The new government is popularizing itself by reducing the taxes and tariff.

Killing is still going on in Cuba. One General reports that he has butchered 66 rebels, including eight chiefs and two Americans. Another is in ecstacy because he has killed 25.

There are thirty suits pending in the U. S. Courts against ex-Revenue Collectors, involving some $3,000,000. Quite a trifle.

Gen. Judson Kilpatrick, well known in North Carolina, has resigned his position as U. S. Minister to Chili.

Of seventy-two deaths in Savannah, Geo., during the month of April, fifty-five were colored people.

The Democrats again talk of establishing an organ in Washington city, with a small capital of one million dollars.

The Moravian Synod was to meet at York, Pennsylvania, on Wednesday last, 25th inst.

The specie payment excitement has subsided in the large cities and silver small change is becoming scarce as hen's teeth.

The health of Chief Justice Chase is said to be failing so rapidly, that it is believed he will be compelled to resign his office.

A man in Rhode Island has been sent to jail for ten days, for the unprecedented crime of sleeping in church during service.

Sir John McDonald, Premier of the Canadian Ministry, was, at last accounts, dying from delirium tremens.

The citizens of Little Rock, Ark., and vicinity, were treated to a slight earthquake on the 11th inst.

The march of events—Hays City, in Kansas, has a female constable.

Gilmanton, New Hampshire, is afflicted with snow-drifts twelve feet deep.

MARRIED,

In Caswell county, on the 8th inst., by Rev. S. G. Mason, Mr. WILLIAM B. ELLISON to Miss A. M. BROOCKS, daughter of Dr. Wm. M. Broocks.

DIED,

In Statesville, on the 18th inst., at the residence of his son-in-law, Col. S. A. Sharpe, Colonel JOHN H. MCKEE, in the 87th year of his age.

In Raleigh, on the 19th inst., Hon. JOHN H. BRYAN, in the 72nd year of his age.

In Caswell county, on the 6th inst., Mr. F. M. VYNHOOK, aged about 38 years.

THE MARKETS

Corrected Weekly by E. A. Vogler,
Wholesale and Retail Merchant.

SALEM, N. C., May 27, 1870.

Bacon, 16 to 18 cts. new.
Beeswax, 30 to 33 cents.
Beef, 5 for fore and 6 for hindquarter.
Butter, 25 cents per lb.
Coffee, 25 @ 30 cents, according to quality.
Cotton Yarns, $1 90 by single bunch.
Cotton Sheetings, 14 cts. by the bale, 15 to 16 cts. single yard.
Candles, tallow, 20 cents per lb.
" *adamantine*, 25 cts.
Chickens, 15 to 20 cents.
CORN, new, $ 1 10.
Cheese, 25 cents per lb.
Eggs, 12½ to 00 cents per dozen.
Flaxseed, $1 50 for 56 pounds.
FLOUR, $3½ per 100 pounds.
FRUIT, Dried Apples, 4 to 7 cents,
" *Peaches*, peeled, 12 to 15.
" " unp'l'd halves, 8.
" " quarters 5 to 6
" *Blackberries*, no sale.
" *Cherries*, 25.
" *Plums*, 25.
" *Damsons*, 15.
" *Pears*, 10.
Feathers, 50 cents per lb.
Hay, 40 to 50 cents per 100 lbs.
Iron, Bar, 6½, Castings, 9 per lb.
Lard, 20. cents
Leather, Sole, 30 to 35 cents.
Molasses, Cuba, 75 cents per gallon.
Sorghum, 60 cents.
Fine Syrup, $1 25.
Nails, 8 cents per lb; 7 by the keg.
Oats, 60 cts. per bushel; Sheaf 25 cts. per doz.
Peas, per bushel $1 00.
Powder, 15 cents by the quarter, 50 cents by the pound.
Potatoes, Irish, $1 00 per bushel.
Rice, 15 cents per lb.
Rye, $1 00 per bushel.
Rags, 3 a 3½ cents.
Sugar, brown, 16½; clarif'd 20 cents per lb. Crushed 20, pulverized, 20.
Salt, Good Liverpool, $3 25 per Sack. Am. 3 00
Veal, 6 @ 7 cents per lb.
Mutton, 6 @ 7 cents "
Homemade Vinegar, 25 @ 30 cts. per gallon.
Malt Vinegar, 60 cents.
WHEAT, for 60 lbs., $1 25 to $1 30.

Danville Tobacco Market.

May 24, 1870.

Lugs,—Common, 5 to 7, Good, 7 to 9, Fine, 9 to 20, Extra Smoking, 20 to 49.
Leaf—Common, 7 to 9, Good,, 9 to 12, Fine, 12 to 18, Yellow Wrappers, 20 to 120.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SECOND VOLUME OF

A. H. STEPHENS

Great History of the War is now ready. Agents wanted. Send for circulars, with terms and a full description of the work. Address National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa., Atlanta, Ga., or St. Louis, Mo. 19-tf.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED in the South, to sell our new book TEN YEARS IN WALL STREET. One agent took 25 orders the first day, another 75 in 4 days. Endorsed by eminent men as the most exciting, interesting and instructive book issued. Includes 13 years experience of the author. Send for Circulars to WORTHINGTON, DUSTIN & Co., Hartford, Conn. 19-tf.

A GREAT CHANCE FOR AGENTS! $75 to $200 per month. We want to employ a good agent in every County in the U. S. on commission or salary to introduce our *World Renowned Patent White Wire Clothes Lines*; will last a hundred years. If you want profitable and pleasant employment, address R. S. BUSH & CO., Manufacturers, 75 William St., N. Y. or 16 Dearborn St., Chicago. 19-tf.

AGENTS Wanted to sell our Home Physician. A new and reliable Handy-Book of Family Medicine, by Dr. Beard, of N. Y. and the Farmers' & Mechanics' Manual, 211 cuts, a book of facts and figures for workingmen. E. B. Treat & Co. Pub. 654 Broadway, N. Y. 19-tf.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG! By sending 35 CENTS, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive, by return mail, a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. FOX, P. O. Drawer No. 24, Fultonville, N. Y. 19-tf.

AGENTS WANTED. For New Books. For Good Books. For the Best Selling Books in the Market. Apply at once for Circular of terms, &c., to Crittenden & McKinney, 1308 Chestnut St. Phila., Pa. 19-tf.

AGENTS WANTED.—$100 *to* $300 *per Month —Clergymen, School Teachers, Smart Young men and Ladies wanted to canvass for the New Book.*
"OUR FATHER'S HOUSE:" or,
The Unwritten Word.
By DANIEL MARCH, author of the popular "Night Scenes." This master is thought and language shows us untold riches and beauties in the Great House, with its Blooming flowers, Singing birds, Waving palms, Rolling clouds, Beautiful bow, Sacred mountains, Delightful rivers, Mighty oceans, Thundering voices, Blazing heavens and vast universe with countless beings in millions of worlds, and reads to us in each the Unwritten Word. Rose-tinted paper, ornate engravings and superb binding. Send for circular, in which is a full description and universal commendations by the press, ministers and college professors, in the strongest possible language. ZEIGLER, MCCURDY & CO., 16 S. Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19-tf.

GREAT REDUCTION
IN PRICE OF
TEAS AND COFFEES
TO CONFORM TO
PRICE OF GOLD
Increased Facilities to Club Organizers. Send for New Price List.
The Great American Tea Co.
(P. O. Box 6643.) 31 & 33 Vesey St., N. Y. 20-tf

MRS. EVAN'S NOVELS.
Beulah, S. Elmo, Inez, Vashti.
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THE "PEN LETTER BOOK."
For Copying Letters without Press or Water.
This is the greatest time, labor, and money saving invention of the age; and none see it, but to praise its simplicity and convenience, as you have only to place the written letter under the copying leaf, and rub with the hand. An agent has only to show it properly, and it sells itself. Price $2.00 and upwards. Adapted to every kind of business, and does not play out with the first sale. Address F. GARRETT, & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 19-tf.

Agents—Canvassing Books sent free for Secrets for Internal Revenue.
The most remarkable book ever published, being a complete exposure of the powerful confederations or "Rings" preying on our Government. Showing up all cheats from the lowest to the highest, Cabinet officers and Congressmen as well as minor operators' systematic depredations, conspiracies, official corruption, political influence, patronage and wire pulling. A fearless Historical work, invaluable to every citizen; containing 540 pages, by a prominent Government Detective. Over 20,000 copies already sold. Agents wanted. Canvassing books free. Address W. Flint, Publisher, Philadelphia, Pa., Boston, Mass., Chicago, Ill., or Cincinnati, O. 20-tf.

PATENT ORGANIC VIBRATOR.
FOR THE DEAF
It fits into the Ear, is not perceptible, removes noises in the head and enables the deaf to Hear distinctly at church. Cure guaranteed. Treatise on Catarrh and Deafness sent free. Dr. T. H. Stilwell, 763 Broadway, New York. 20-tf.

BIG PAY! $2,500.00 A YEAR
By selling the best and cheapest Encyclopedia in the world
Chamber's Information for the People.
Revised. 1700 pages, 500 Engravings. Any one, male or female, can do this without capital. Send for Circulars to PARMELEE & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia, Pa. 20-tf.

AGENTS, READ THIS!
$50 To $200 Per Month Made by Agents Selling
THE HOME OF WASHINGTON,
or, MOUNT VERNON AND ITS ASSOCIATIONS, by BENSON J. LOSSING. 150 Illustrations, tinted paper, handsomely bound. Only book on the subject. Every family wants a copy. Sold only by Subscription. Very liberal terms given. Samples free. Send for Circulars, and notice our extra terms. A. S. HALE & CO., Hartford, Conn. 20-tf.

PATENTS.
Inventors who wish to take out Letters Patents are advised to counsel with MUNN & CO., Editors of the *Scientific American*, who have prosecuted claims before the Patent Office for over Twenty Years. Their American and European Patent Agency is the most extensive in the world. Charges less than any other reliable agency. A pamphlet containing full instructions to inventors is sent gratis. MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York. 20-tf.

$10 MADE from 50 CENTS.
Call and examine something urgently needed by everybody, or Samples sent free by Mail for 50 cents that retails easily for Ten Dollars. Address R. L. WOLBOTT, 181 Chatham Square, N. Y. 20-tf.

DEMAND
FOR
ANNUAL TAXES.

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE,
COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, 5TH DIST., N. C.,
Greensboro', May 3rd, 1870.

The annual list for 1870 has been transferred to me for collection. This list includes *all* Special Taxes—tax on income for the year 1869, and tax on Billiard Tables, Carriages of $300 value, Plate and Gold Watches, for the year ending March 1st, 1871.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That for the purpose of collecting the said taxes a Deputy Collector will be at

Danbury.....Thursday May 26, 1870
Dobson.....Saturday " 28, "
Winston.....Tuesday " 31, "
Lexington.....Saturday June 4, "

Delinquents will incur the penalties prescribed by law. C. S. WINSTEAD,
may 13-18-3t. *Collector.*

WANTED!
1000 Tons Bones,
AT THE
SALEM GROCERY.
April 22, 1870-15-3m.

NEW STORE!
I take pleasure in informing my friends and the public generally, that I have opened at the old stand of
BONER & CRIST,
a well selected stock of
DRY GOODS,
CONSISTING OF
LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS,
MERINOES, PLAIDS,
ALPACAS, MOHAIRS, AND CALICOES,
OF THE LATEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLES.
ALSO,
Notions and Fancy Goods,
WHITE GOODS, IRISH LINEN, &c.,
A large and varied assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES
Can be found at my Establishment.
Farmers and Mechanics will find in my Stock of
HARDWARE,
everything they may desire, and at prices that will compare favorably with any in the market.
In a word, purchasers will find my stock to consist of everything usually kept in a first-class retail house, all of which has been bought with special care, and on the most favorable terms, thereby enabling me to sell
CHEAP FOR CASH OR BARTER.
☞ Country produce of all kinds wanted
R. A. WOMMACK,
AGENT.
Salem, Jan. 14th, 1870. 1s-tf.

LOST.
In Salem, on the 14th inst., a small BOOK-SHAPED GOLDEN LOCKET, containing a likeness. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it with Mr. E. A. VOGLER.
May 20, 1870.

PATTERSON & CO'S COLUMN.

R. L. PATTERSON. H. W. FRIES.

LOW PRICES!

GOLD AT $112!!

SPRING STOCK
OF
1870!

PATTERSON & CO.,

Beg leave to call the attention of the public to the very large and attractive Stock of Goods which they have just received from the Northern cities, and to invite an examination of the same.

Their Stock Consists in Part of

PRINTS, IN GREAT VARIETY,
DELAINES, SMALL AND LARGE DESIGNS, LAWNS, IN BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENTS,
GRENADINES
MOHAIRS, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAY, SCOTCH, &c., ALPACAS, BLACK and COLORED,
SWISS MUSLINS, JACONETS,
NAINSOOKS,
MULLED MUSLIN,
SOFT FINISHED CAMBRICS,
BRILLIANTS,
BLEACHED and BROWN MUSLINS,
TABLE LINENS, BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED,
CASSIMERES, A GOOD ASSORTMENT, COTTONADES, LINENS, ALPACA and LINEN COATS.

NOTIONS.

A full Stock, and very attractive, including Thompson's famous

"Glove Fitting Corset,"

And Lilly's Beautiful SKIRT,—Just Introduced.

EDGINGS, INSERTINGS.

A FINE LINE OF
Ladies' Serge Gaiters and Leather Boots.
Gents. Boots & Shoes.
PEGGED WORK
OF ALL KINDS.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.
A Full Line of Men's and Boy's
Wool, Fur and Straw Hats.
SOAPS AND PERFUMERY,
DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS,
PAINTS AND OILS.

GROCERIES.

☞ Prices reduced, and sold by the PACKAGE cheaper than the same article can be bought in this section.

HARDWARE.

The largest assortment in the country.

HOLLOW WARE.

The lightest and prettiest Ware ever introduced into this market.

IRON
OF ALL KINDS.
Horse Shoes and Horse Shoe Nails.
Leather, Wooden Ware, &c.

No amount of pains spared to show Goods and to please our Customers.

PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., April, 22, 1870.

David Bates will take rank as one of the sweetest and gentlest of America's minor poets. His earlier effusions are not without the faults that pertain to youth and inexperience, and the later ones are neither very powerful nor very rich in imagination. Some of the number, however, are tender and musical, and these qualities, together with the genial wholesomeness of their moral tone, have given them a deserved popularity which they bid fair to retain. The little poem which follows is one of the most characteristic products of Mr. Bates' muse:

SPEAK GENTLY.

Speak gently;—it is better far
To rule by love, than fear!
Speak gently—let not harsh words mar
The good we might do here!

Speak gently!—Love doth whisper low
The vows that true hearts bind!
And gently Friendship's accents flow;
Affection's voice is kind.

Speak gently to the little child!
Its love be sure to gain;
Teach it in accents soft and mild:—
It may not long remain.

Speak gently to the young, for they
Will have enough to bear—
Pass through this life as best they may,
'Tis full of anxious care!

Speak gently to the aged one,
Grieve not the care-worn heart;
The sands of life are nearly run,
Let such in peace depart!

Speak gently, kindly, to the poor;
Let no harsh tone be heard;
They have enough they must endure,
Without an unkind word!

Speak gently to the erring—know,
They may have toiled in vain;
Perchance unkindness made them so;
Oh, win them back again!

Speak gently! He who gave His life
To bend man's stubborn will,
When elements were in fierce strife,
Said to them: "Peace, be still."

Speak gently!—'tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy, which it may bring,
Eternity shall tell.

A New York judge committed a cross-eyed woman for contempt of court, because she didn't look straight at him when told to do so.

An advertisement of "a small sewing machine" for one dollar, was answered by a young man in the rural districts, who received in return for his dollar a shoemaker's awl, worth about fifteen cents.

Robert Southey, once poet-laureate of England, in a letter written to Walter Savage Landor, in May, 1819, says: "Of the new States which are rising in the world, I think Brazil is likely to be the greatest. It is less likely to fall asunder than Yankee-land."

Prophetic Southey! what a blessing it is that he was not the last of the oracles.

Always aim for the good, the true, and the beautiful, looking neither to the left nor to the right for opinion or applause. Sympathy from the judicious you will get, and that, outside of yourselves, is your wealthiest meed. Moreover, while delighting yourselves, you will, in the end, purge and elevate the general taste. The nightingale lets not his note be impaired or untuned by the coarser notes of the crowd of common singers. For his own delight he sings, and the finest ears go out to listen to him—aye, and the other singsters of the wood, who pipe when he is silent, hush when his sweet voice is heard.

In Paris, inscriptions are not permitted to be placed on tombstones, unless they are first subjected to the scrutiny of a government official. Nearly three hundred are rejected yearly, mainly for offences against good taste. Yet the Parisian cemeteries are not without their humorous epitaphs, which, by some means, escape the censor's watchful eye. He is sometimes deceived by a joke or pun skillfully disguised in the semblance of grief.

Alfred Tennyson, the poet-laureate of England, is perhaps the most fastidious of authors as regards his productions, and has a printing press at home, so that his works are composed by his own hands as well as his own head. His copy reaches the publisher in type.

Horace Greeley, the veteran editor of the N. Y. *Tribune*, is a strict temperance man. Some years ago, in writing an editorial he spoke of "Champagne, Heidsieck, and other wines." Now "Heidsieck" is nothing more nor less than champagne itself, and when the error was exposed to Mr. Greeley in the smiling presence of his assistants, he was silent for a moment, then looked slowly around the group with twinkling eyes, and remarked, quietly, "Well, probably I'm the only man in this office that could have made that mistake."

Reading cannot make a gentleman or a lady. Nothing but habits of true courtesy, long continued, until they become a second nature, can do that. But a book or newspaper may be a useful reminder even to those whose home training has imparted to them the courteous manners of a true gentility, and may be yet more useful to one who has never known the beauties of such early training.

We often hear people talk of "hereditary genius," just as they do of hereditary insanity, hereditary scrofula, hereditary consumption and the like; but genius, in the proper acceptation of the term, is never hereditary. The reason is, or at least has been well surmised to be, that the whole force of the faculties is used up in the immediate work of life, and there is no surplus energy to be bequeathed to posterity. Geniuses, moreover, rarely have time or thought to bestow upon their children, who are far more apt to grow up neglected than are those of their less royally endowed neighbors. The ambition which a man of moderate success is unable to gratify by his own career, he hopes to gratify in the career of his children, on whom, therefore, he concentrates energies which the man of genius employs upon himself and his work.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

A large assortment of

PRIMERS AND SPELLERS.

Readers—The New Elementary Reader, the N. C. Readers, McGuffey's old and new series, New York Readers, &c.

Geographies—Mitchell's old and new School Geography and Atlas, First Lessons, Intermediate and Primary. Cornel's

Grammars—Smith's Bullions and Murray's English Grammar.

Arithmetics—Emerson's and Davies' Arithmetics, and Keys.

Histories—Robbins' Outlines, Quackenbos, Davenport's and Tytler's Universal

Dictionaries—Primary, Common School, High School, Academic, Family, New National Pictorial, & Jewett's French Dictionary, Cobb's Pocket Lexicon, Webster's Pocket Lexicon

Speakers—Dime Speakers and Dialogues, Ross's Speaker, Humorous Speak'r, Sargent's Primary, Northend's Entertaining Dialogues, &c.

Algebra—Davie's and Loomis'.

Astronomy—Matteson's Primary and High School, Smith's with plates.

Comstock's Botany, Geology and Chemistry

SPENCER'S LATIN LESSONS,
Bullion's Latin Reader,
" " Grammar,
" " Sallust,
" " Cicero,
Anthon's " Virgil,
" " Horace.

DRAPER'S TEXT BOOK of PHYSIOLOGY.
CHILD'S BOOK OF NATURAL HISTORY.
ENQUIRE WITHIN.—A Valuable Book.

COPY and CYPHERING BOOKS.

STATIONERY.

Envelopes, an assortment,
Pencils, Pens and Pen-holders, Quills,
Sealing Wax, Visiting Cards, Port Folios,
Pencil Points, Slate Pencils and Sponge,
Ink Erasers, Rubber Rulers and Tips,
Pencil Sharpeners, Ivory Folders,
Elastic Bands, Trans. Slates,
German Colors,
&c., &c.

INKS!—*Black, Red, Blue and Violet. David's Brilliant Carmine Ink in stands.*
David's Ink Powder.
Blotting Pads,

PAPERS, &c.,

embracing

Commercial & French Note, Packet Post & Fine Wove Letter, Counting House, Common Journal, Legal Cap, Bill Paper, &c., &c.

Docket Paper, for Clerks of Courts.

Tracing Paper, Gold and Silver Paper, Tissue Paper, Fancy Paper for Boxes, Marbled Paper; Perfumed Paper in Fancy Boxes, &c.

ENVELOPES,

A large assortment of Envelopes of all size
A lot of Fancy Colored Envelopes.

BLANK BOOKS,

Full and half bound Journals, Day Books an Ledgers.

Pass and Memorandum Books.

American Tales.
DeWitt's Twenty-five cent Novels.
Humorous Sketches,
Beadle's and Monroe's Ten cent Novels.

AT THE SALEM BOOK-STORE.

$1.000 REWARD.

DeBing's Via Fuga cures all *Liver, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Organic Weakness, Female Afflictions, General Debility* and all complaints of the *Urinary Organs*, in male and female.

$1,000 will also be paid for any case of *Blind, Bleeding or Itching PILES that* DeBing's Pile Remedy *fails to cure.*

DeBING'S MAGIC LINIMENT cures *Rheumatic Pains, Sprains, Bruises and Swelled Joints, in man and beast.*

Sold everywhere. Send for Pamphlet.
Laboratory—142 Franklin st., Baltimore, Md.
April 22.

VALUABLE
Plantation For Sale.

NEAR SALEM.

For particulars apply to

A. T. ZEVELY.

Salem, Feb. 4, 1870.

JUST RECEIVED,

A fresh supply of **HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER**, a popular and highly recommended article.

LAMPS, OIL, &c.,

Also another supply of Drugs, Medicin Dyestuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c., at

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,
Post Office Building.
1333. 5

AUTOGRAPH AND PHOTOGRAPH STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS FOR ALBUMS, NOVELS, TOY BOOKS, GAMES, WRITING AND MUSIC PORT FOLIOS, WORK BOXES, MEMORANDUM BOOKS,

at the.....BOOKSTORE.

VERMICELLI & MACARONI

AT

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,
Postoffice Building
Feb. 20, 1868 26-

Just Received,
Wood's Object Lessons

IN BOTANY.

Game of Great Events,

AT THE BOOK-STORE.

NOTICE.

ON the 16th of May, 1870, at Winston, I will sell for Cash, 1 Hack, 1 Cutting Machine and one lot Harness, seized as the property of E. D. Hampton and E. D. Hampton & Co., at the suit of the United States, for Taxes.

T. M. OWEN, Acting Collector.
By Job Worth, D. C.
May 5, 1870.-2t.

No. 1 White Lead!

A lot of the celebrated pure

NASSAU WHITE LEAD

At ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

PLAIN AND FANCY
BOOK & JOB PRINTING
NEATLY EXECUTED
AT
THE SALEM PRINTING OFFICE.

ORDERS FOR

PAMPHLETS,
POSTERS,
HANDBILLS,
PROGRAMMES
BUSINESS CARDS,
COTTON LABELS,
TOBACCO LABELS,
BLANKS OF ALL KINDS,

and any other kind of LETTER PRESS printing, respectfully solicited. *Terms.*—Cash.

L. V. BLUM, Proprietor.
Salem, N. C. Jan. 1870.

VENI, VIDI VICI.

What Everybody Says Must Be So.

The Conqueror of all Snuff.

G. W. G. GGGGG & AX'S
G. W. G. AAAAA & AX'S
G. W. G. IIIII & AX'S
G. W. G. LLLLL & AX'S

CELEBRATED
CELEBRATED
CELEBRATED

SCOTCH SNUFF
SCOTCH SNUFF
SCOTCH SNUFF

Has been fully tested and pronounced by all amateur dippers to be the best Snuff now in use. Its superior taste and pureness from all drugs and injurious ingredients, commonly used in the preparation of other snuff, has gained it a wide world reputation.

Do not fail to try it for you will like it.
Ask for it and take no other.
For sale by all dealers in Salem and Winston.

Patterson & Co., } Agents for Salem N. C.
E. A. Vogler, }

Rowland Bros., Wholesale Grocers, Agents for Norfolk, Va.

L. J. Bossieux, Wholesale Confectioner, Agent for Richmond, Va.

E. W. Williams & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Agents for Charleston, S. C.

Notice.—The high reputation that our Snuff has attained has induced certain manufacturers to imitate our trade mark; the superior quality of our snuff does not lay in the trade mark but the superior quality of tobacco it is manufactured of.

G. W. GAIL & AX.

August 13, 1869—43 -1y.

LORILLARD'S "EUREKA" SMOKING TOBACCO is an excellent article of granulated Virginia; wherever introduced it is universally admired. It is put up in handsome muslin bags, in which orders for Meerschaum pipes are daily packed

LORILLARD'S YACHT CLUB SMOKING TOBACCO classed by all who consume it as the "finest of all;" it is made of the choicest leaf grown; it is anti-nervous in its effects, as the Nicotine has been extracted; it leaves no disagreeable taste after smoking; it is very mild, light in color and weight, hence one pound will last as long as 2 of ordinary tobacco. In this brand we also pack orders every day for first quality Meerschaum Pipes. Try it and convince yourselves it is all it claims to be, "the finest of all."

LORILLARD'S CENTURY CHEWING TOBACCO This brand of Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco has no equal or superior anywhere. It is without doubt the best chewing tobacco in the country.

LORILLARD'S SNUFFS have now been in general use in the United States over 110 years, and still acknowledged to be "the best" wherever used.

If your storekeeper does not have these articles for sale, ask him to get them; they are sold by respectable jobbers almost everywhere.

Circular of prices forwarded on application.

P. LORILLARD & Co., New York.

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls can earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on, and a copy of *The People's Literary Companion*, one of the largest and best family newspapers published, sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & Co
Augusta, Maine.

Wanted—AGENTS—$75 to $200 per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $18. Fully warranted for five years. We will pay $1000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from $75 to $200 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.; BOSTON, MASS.; or ST. LOUIS, MO.

CAUTION.—Beware of all Agents selling Machines under the same name as ours, unless they can show a Certificate of agency signed by us. We shall not hold ourselves responsible for worthless Machines sold by other parties, and shall prosecute all parties either selling or using Machines under this name to the full extent of the law, unless such Machines were obtained from us or our Agents. Do not be imposed upon by parties who copy our advertisement and circulars and offer worthless Machines at a low price. 10-3m.

DOTY'S WASHING MACHINE.

LATELY MUCH IMPROVED—AND THE NEW

UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER

Improved with Rowell's Patent Double Cog Wheels, and the Patent Stop, are now unquestionably far superior to any apparatus for washing clothes ever invented, and will save their cost twice a year, by saving labor and clothes.

Those who have used them give testimony as follows:

"We like our machine much; could not be persuaded to do without it, and with the aid of Doty, we feel that we are masters of the position."—*Rev. L. Scott, Bishop M. E. Church.*

"It is worth one dollar a week in any family."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

"In the laundry of my house there is perpetual thanksgiving on Mondays for the invention.'—*Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.*

"Every week has given it a stronger hold upon the affections of the inmates of the laundry.'—*N. Y. Observer.*

"I heartily commend it to economists of time, money, and contentment."—*Rev. Dr. Bellows.*

"Friend Doty—Your last improvement of your Washing Machine is a complete success.—I assure you 'our Machine' after a year's use, is thought more of, to-day than ever, and would not be parted with under any circumstances."—*Solon Robinson.*

"Your Washing Machine has been in daily use in our laundry, and the housekeeper expresses herself as highly pleased with it. It certainly accomplishes a greater amount of work, with less labor, and does not wear the clothes near so much as the old fashioned washboard. By using it, one laundress is dispensed with."—*Wm. M. F. Round, Superintendent of Infant's Department of St. Catharine's Nursery, N Y. City.*

PRICES.---A Fair Offer.

Send the retail price, Washer, $14, Extra Wringer, $9, and we will forward either or both machines, free of freight, to places where no one is selling; and so sure are we they will be liked, that we agree to refund the money if any one wishes to return the machines, free of freight, after a month's trial, according to directions.

No husband, father or brother should *permit* the drudgery of washing with the hands, fifty-two days in the year, when it can be done better, more expeditiously, with less labor, and no injury to the garments, by a Doty Clothes Washer and Universal Wringer.

Canvassers with exclusive right of sale make money fast selling them.

Sold by dealers generally, to whom liberal discounts are made.

R. C. BROWNING, *Gen. Agent.*
32 Cortlandt St., New York.

GIFT BOOKS.

DEVOTIONAL BOOKS.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS for the Lord's Household. Intended for the Family Circle or closet.

GREEN PASTURES; or Daily Food for the Lord's Flock

STILL WATERS; or Refreshment for the Savior's Flock at Eventide.

"ABOVE RUBIES," or Memorials of Christian Gentlewomen. By Miss Brightwell, author of "Annals of Industry and Genius."

Hannah Moore's Private Devotions.
Heaven our Home.
The Changed Cross, and other Poems.
Spurgeon's Gems. Morning by Morning.
Jay's Family Prayers.
Macduff's Family Prayers, (Presbyterian.)
POCKET BIBLES, with and without clasps.
Basket of Flowers.
Forget Me Not. Parting Gift.
Bogatzky's Golden Treasury.
Biblical Antiquities.
"Heavenward," a collection of poems of consolation, full gilt. A charming book for the home circle.
Yesterday, To-day and Forever.

POEMS.

COWPER, TENNYSON, LONGFELLOW, BYRON, MILTON, MOORE, BURNS.
EMBLEMS OF POETRY, Gold border around each page, gilt edges.
FORGET ME NOT.
PARTING GIFT.
POETRY OF FLOWERS,
THOMPSON'S SEASONS.

All the above books are uniformly bound in muslin, gilt edges and gold border around each page.

Abbott's Histories,	Rollo Books,
Hillside Library,	Sunnybank Stories,
Rosebud Stories,	Charlie's Little Lib'y,
Arabian Nights,	Gulliver's Travels,
Aesop's Fables,	Story Book of Wond's
Nutshell of Knowledge,	Robinson Crusoe,
Paul and Virginia,	Young Marooners,
Hans Anderson's Stories,	Rollo Story Books,
Old and New Testament Narratives.	

Martin Rattler; or a Boy's adventures in Brazil, with numerous illustrations.

Nineveh and its Story, profusely illustrated.

CAPT. MAYNE REID'S NOVELS.

Forest Exiles,	Boy Tar,
The Young Yagers,	Young Voyagers,
Ran Away to Sea,	Odd People,
The Bush Boys,	Plant Hunters,
Desert Home,	Boy Hunters,
White Guanti	dBruin,
Headless Horseman,	Child Wife,
Outward Bound,	Shamrock and Thistle,
Red Cross,	Dikes and Ditches.

Gorrilla Hunter, Coral Island, Child life in Italy, Frank the Young Naturalist, Adventures of Baron Munchausen, Cast Away in the Cold, Culm Rock, Picture Poetry, Young Fur Traders, Swiss Family Robinson, Butterfly Hunters, What Makes Me Grow, Queer Little People, Grim's Goblins, Farming for Boys, Stories of Many Lands, Far and Near, My Pretty Gift Book, Frank on the Prairie, Red Letter Days, Royal Road to Spelling and Reading,

NEW BOOKS.

Thousand Miles Walk across South America, Trial, Mohun, Norwood, Godfrey's Fortunes, The Story of Kennett, Conquest of Florida, Ruby's Husband, Jargal, Woman's Kingdom, Found and Lost, Gordian Knot, Beauclercs, Breakspeare, Too True, Foul Play, Smoking and Drinking.

Lost Lenore,	Hunter's Feast,
Scalp Hunters,	Tiger Hunters,
Afloat in the Forest,	Boy Slaves,
Book of Quadrupeds,	Ocean Waifs.

OLIVER OPTIC'S BOOKS.

At the BOOK-STORE.

THE NEW ROBINSON CRUSOE.

n words of one syllable.—At the BOOK-STORE

A HEROIC REMEDY!

HENRY'S
CARBOLIC
CONSTITUTION RENOVATOR,

Based on Science.
Prepared with Skill,

and all the available ingenuity and expertness that the art of Pharmacy of the present day can contribute.

And Combining in Concentrated Form the most

Valuable Vegetable Juices

Known in the History of Medicine for

PURIFYING THE BLOOD,
Imparting
NUTRITION TO THE SYSTEM,
Tone to the Stomach.

And a Healthy action to the Liver, Kidneys, Secretive and Excretive Organs.

A DYING ZOUAVE

lay breathing his last on the battle field, his companions surged on and left him alone.—They knew the cause of his approaching end, it was the deadly bullet. No friendly voice could cheer him to life—no human skill could save him.

Thousands of Precious Lives

are to-day as rapidly sinking, and as surely tottering on to an untimely end, in Suffering, Agony, Wretchedness and ignorance of the cause which

Science can arrest and assauge,
Nourish into new Life and Vigor,
And cause the Bloom of Health
To dance once more upon their withered cheek.

DISEASE, LIKE A THIEF,

steals upon its victims unawares, and before they are aware of its attack, plants itself firmly in the system, and through neglect or inattention becomes seated, and defies all ordinary or temporary treatment to relinquish its merciless grasp.

DO YOU KNOW THE CAUSE OF

The wasted form—the hollow cheek?
The withered face—the sallow complexion?
The feeble voice—the sunken, glassy eye?
The emaciated form—the trembling frame?
The treacherous pimple—the torturing sore?
The repulsive eruption—the inflamed eye?
The pimpled face—the rough, colorless skin?
and debilitating ailments of the present age?
The answer is simple, and covers the whole ground in all its phases, viz: the

FANGS OF DISEASE
AND
HEREDITARY TAINT
ARE FIRMLY FIXED IN THE
FOUNTAIN OF LIFE—THE BLOOD.

THE

Indiscriminate Vaccination

during the late war, with diseased Lymph has

TAINTED THE BEST BLOOD

in the entire land. It has planted the germ of the most melancholy disease in the veins of men, women and children on all sides, and nothing short of

A HEROIC REMEDY

will eradicate it root and branch, forever.

Such a remedy is

HENRY'S
CARBOLIC
Constitution Renovator.

On reaching the Stomach, it assimilates at once with the food and liquids therein, and from the moment it passes into the Blood, it attacks disease at its fountain head, in its germ and maturity, and dissipates it through the avenues of the organs with unerring certainty, ***and sends new and pure Blood bounding through every artery and vein.***

The tubercules of Scrofula that sometimes flourish and stud the inner coating of the abdomen, like kernels of corn, are withered, dissolved and eradicated and the diseased parts nourished into life. The Torpid Liver and Inactive Kidneys are stimulated to a healthy secretion, and their natural functions restored to renewed health and activity.

Its action upon the blood, fluids of the body, and Glandular System, are

TONIC, PURIFYING AND DISINFECTANT

At its touch, disease droops, dies, and the victim of its violence, as it were,

LEAPS TO NEW LIFE.

It relieves the entire system of pains and aches, enlivens the spirits, and imparts a

Sparkling Brightness to the Eye,
A Rosy glow to the Cheek,
A Ruby Tinge to the Lips,
A Clearness to the Head,
A Brightness to the Complexion,
A Buoyancy to the Spirits,
And Happiness on all Sides.

Thousands have been rescued from the verge of the grave by its timely use.

This Remedy is now offered to the public with the most solemn assurance of its intrinsic medicinal virtues, and powerful Healing properties.

FOR ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE

KIDNEYS, RETENTION OF URINE,

And Diseases of Women and Children.

Nervous Prostration, Weakness, General Lassitude, and Loss of Appetite, it is unsurpassed.

It extinguishes

Affections of the Bones, Habitual Costiveness, Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys Dyspepsia, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fistula, all Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Piles, Pulmonery Diseases, Consumption, Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilis,

PREPARED BY

Prof. M. E. HENRY,
DIRECTOR-GENERAL
OF THE
BERLIN HOSPITAL.
M. A., L. L. D., F. R. S.

HENRY & CO., Proprietors,

Laboratory, 278 Pearl Street,
Post-Office Box 5272, NEW YORK

☞ CONSTITUTION RENOVATOR at $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5. Sent anywhere on receipt of price. Patients are requested to correspond confidentially, and reply will be made by following mail.

Sold by all respectable Druggists.
March 25, 1870. 11-1y

Entered according to Act of Congress, by M. E. Henry in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.

TO PHYSICIANS.

New York, August 15th, 1868.

Allow me to call your attention to my

Preparation of Compound Extract Buchu.

The component parts are BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.

Mode of Preparation.—Buchu, in vacuo, Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin. Cubebs extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.

Buchu, as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smallest quantity of the other ingredients are added, to prevent fermentation; upon inspection, it will be found not to be a Tincture, as made in Pharmacopœa, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exist. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.

Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation.

With a feeling of confidence,
I am, very respectfully,
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Chemist and Druggist,
of 16 Years' Experience.

[From the Largest Manufacturing Chemists in the World.]

November 4, 1854.

"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the Drug Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN,
Firm of Powers & Weightman,
Manufacturing Chemists,
Ninth and Brown streets, Philadelphia.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu

Is the great specific for Universal Lassitude, Prostration, &c.

The constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity ensues.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract of Buchu

In affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu and Improved Rose Wash

Will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superceding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiva and Mercury, in all these diseases.

Use Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu

In all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers.

All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price—$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Drug and Chemical Warehouse,
594 Broadway, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE

Unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD.